

# Karan Casey, Johnny I Hardly Knew Ye

While goin' the road to sweet Athy  
Hurroo hurroo  
While goin' the road to sweet Athy  
Hurroo hurroo  
Goin' the road to sweet Athy  
A stick in me hand, a drop in me eye  
A doleful damsel I heard cry  
Johnny, I hardly knew ye

With your drums and guns and drums and guns  
Hurroo hurroo  
With your drums and guns and drums and guns  
Hurroo hurroo  
With drums and guns and drums and guns  
The enemy nearly slew ye  
My darling dear, you look so queer  
Johnny, I hardly knew ye

Where are your eyes that were so mild?  
Hurroo hurroo  
Where are your eyes that were so mild?  
Hurroo hurroo  
Where are your eyes that were so mild  
When my heart you so beguiled?  
Why did you run from me and the child?  
Johnny, I hardly knew ye

Where are your legs that used to run?  
Hurroo hurroo  
Where are your legs that used to run?  
Hurroo hurroo  
Where are your legs that used to run  
When you went for to carry the gun?  
Indeed, your dancing days are done  
Johnny, I hardly knew ye

You haven't an arm, you haven't a leg  
Hurroo hurroo  
You haven't an arm, you haven't a leg  
Hurroo hurroo  
You haven't an arm, you haven't a leg  
You're an armless, boneless, chickenless egg  
You'll have to put a bowl out to beg  
Johnny, I hardly knew ye

I'm happy for to see you home  
Hurroo hurroo  
I'm happy for to see you home  
Hurroo hurroo  
I'm happy for to see you home  
All from the island of Ceylon  
So low in flesh, so high in bone  
Johnny, I hardly knew ye

With your drums and guns and drums and guns  
Hurroo hurroo  
With your drums and guns and drums and guns  
Hurroo hurroo  
With drums and guns and drums and guns  
The enemy nearly slew ye  
My darling dear, you look so queer  
Johnny, I hardly knew ye